

Formerly, the relatives of a criminal were visited with his guilt, however innocent themselves. The Emperor Shien-lao, of Russia, has entirely reversed this old policy. He has bestowed "pardons" on the fathers and brothers of some of the assassins so called, who were recently executed, considering the next of kin to be more to blame for the crime than the criminals themselves. He has placed them beyond the possibility of contrivance or blame.

Mr. Ogle



The Parrot

"GUILD-BUILDING"

From the New Monthly Magazine.

WHY DO WE LOVE?

I often think each tottering form
That limps along in life's decline,
Once bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of life thoughts, as mine—

And each has had his dream of joy,
His own unequalled pure romance;
Commencing when the blushing boy
First thrills at lovely woman's glance.

And each could tell his tale of youth—
Would think its scenes of love evince
More passion, more unearthly truth,
Than any tale, before or since.

Yes—they could tell of tender lays,
At midnight told in classic shades—
Of days more bright than modern days—
Of maids more fair than living maids—

Of whispers to a willing ear,
Of kisses on a blushing cheek;
(Each kiss—each whisper, far too dear
For modern lips to give or speak.)

Of prospects, too, untimely cross'd,
Of passions slighted or betray'd,
Of kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossom but to fade.

Of beaming eyes and tresses gay,
Elastic form, and noble brow;
And charms, that all have pass'd away,
And left them—What we see them now!

And is it so—Is human love
So very light and frail a thing?
And must youth's brightest visions move,
Forever on Time's restless wing?

Must all the eyes that still are bright,
And all the lips that talk of bliss,
And all the forms so fair to-night,
Hereafter—only come to this?

Then what are love's best visions worth,
If we at length must lose them thus?
If all we value most on earth,
Ere long must fade away from us?

If that one being whom we take
From all the world, and still recur
To all we said—and for her sake
Feel far from joy, when far from her—

If that one form which we adore,
From youth to age, in bliss or pain,
Soon withers—and is seen no more—
Why do we love—if love be vain?

SLANDER.

"Against Slander there is no defence. Hell
cannot boast so foul a fiend—nor man deplore
so fell a foe. It stabs with a word—with a
nod—with a shrug—with a look—with a smile.
It is the pestilence walking in darkness—
spreading contagion far and wide, which the
most wary traveller cannot avoid. It is the
heart-searching dagger of the dark assassin;
it is the poisoned arrow, whose wound is in-
curable; it is the mortal sting of the deadly
adder—murder its employment, innocence
its prey, and ruin its sport."

The man who breaks into my dwell-
ling, or meets me on the public road,
and robs me of my property, does me
an injury. He stops me on the way to
wealth, strips me of my hard earned
savings, involves me in difficulty, and
brings my family to penury and want.
But he does me an injury which can
be repaired. Industry and economy
may again bring me into circumstan-
ces of ease and affluence; and the
smiles of gratitude may yet play upon
the cheeks of my offspring, as they re-
ceive the small tokens of parental love.

The man who comes at the midnight
hour and fires my dwelling, does me
injury. He burns my roof, my pillow,
my raiment, my every shelter from the
storm and the tempest. But he does
me an injury which can be repaired.

The storm may indeed beat upon me,
and chilling blasts assail me; but Char-
ity will receive me into her dwelling
—will give me "food to eat, and raiment
to put on"—will kindly assist me in
raising a new roof over the ashes of the
old; and I shall again sit by my own
fireside, and taste the sweets of friend-
ship and of home.

But the man who circulates false re-
ports concerning my character—who
exposes every act of my life, which can
be represented to my disadvantage—who
goes first to this, then to that neigh-
bor, tells them he is very tender
of my reputation, enjoins upon them
the strictest secrecy, and then fills their
ears with hearsay and rumors, & what
is worse, leaves them to dwell upon the
hints and suggestions of his own busy
imagination—the man who in this way
inflicts from me my good name—does
me an injury, which neither industry,
nor charity, nor time itself, can repair.
He has told his tale of slander to an
uncharitable world. Some receive it
as truth; others suspect that the ball
was not told them; and others doubt
what they have heard in the higher
colony; add to it the fouler columns of
their own invention, and proclaim it in
the corners of the streets, and on the
house tops. Should I prove myself in-

nocent, attempt to meet the scandal
with contradiction, the story of my
disgrace outstrips me, or my solicitude
to contradict it excites suspicion of
guilt. Should the slanderer confess
his crime, the blot is made, and tears
of repentance cannot wash it out. I
might as well recall the winds or
quench the stars, as recall the tale of
infamy, or wipe this foul stain from
my character.

I attach a high value to the esteem
and confidence of my fellow men. I
cannot but wish that, while I live, I
am amongst them, I may hold a place in
their affections, and be treated with
the respect which is due to my station.
A good name is rather to be chosen
than great riches, or than "precious
ointment."

"Tis the immediate jewel of the soul,
The purest treasure mortal times afford."

Give me this, and I can face the
frowns of fortune—can be pointed at as
the child of poverty, and still know
what it is to be happy. Take this
away, and you strike a dagger into my
soul—you render life itself a burden.

The frowns of a world, the finger of
scorn, and the hiss of contempt, are
more than man can endure.

Yet, dear as reputation is, "and in
my soul's just estimation prized above
all price," it is not too dear, it is not
too sacred, for the slanderer to tarnish
and destroy. He can take from me the
confidence of my employers, the re-
spect of my friends, can blast my rep-
utation with his pestilential breath,
and feel not a pang of remorse. He
glories in nothing so much as the
in the slaughter of character. He
would blight the fairest flower in the
garden of innocence, demolish the lo-
fiest temple of human purity, and place
his broad stamp of infamy on the hol-
iest servant of the living God.

The slanderer has not a single pre-
text of excuse to palliate his offence.
A desire of gain may urge some to the
commission of crime. The incendiary
and the assassin may be excited by
this base passion to perpetrate their
deeds of darkness and of death. But
the man that attacks me with slander
has no hope of personal good; and if
he robs me of my character, he

"robs me of that which not enriches him,
But makes the poor indeed."

He gratifies the malice of his heart,
adds one more to the family of wretch-
edness and woe, and enjoys a secret
pleasure—yes, even triumphs—as he
reflects on the infamous achievement.

How base, how contemptible is the
character of the slanderer! However
various their motives, or diversified
the means which they take to accom-
plish their object, they are all the ene-
mies of man. Some may perpetrate
this iniquity with designs directly ma-
licious; some from a busy meddling
disposition, always unsatisfied, unless
when interfering with the concerns of
others; and some, from a wish to be
thought extensively acquainted with
private history. But they are all
characterized in Scripture by the sig-
nificant names of evil speakers, busy
bodies and tale bearers, & are consid-
ered there, and every where else, as
the disturbers and pests of society.

What mischief may not be occa-
sioned by the tongue of slander? What
character is proof against its poison?
How are individuals, families and
neighborhoods, affected by its malign-
ity? Better dwell amid the infections
of an hospital, than move in an atmos-
phere contaminated by the breath of
slander. Better meet an enemy in the
beld of battle, or fall into the hands of
the ruthless savage, than be overtaken
by this "pestilence, which walketh in
darkness."

What does the slanderer think of
himself? Does he hope to be respect-
ed by men or approved by God? Let
him ask his conscience, and if that is
not all easy "sated with a hot iron,"
it will tell him that the smile, the flat-
tery and the politeness which he puts
on when in the presence of those he
slands, are thinner than gauze. His
real character is discerned by men,
and his whole heart is naked to the
eye of Omnipotence. Does he think
that his is a small crime, and that he
shall go unpunished? If there is a
God in heaven—if He has said, "speak
not evil one of another," without shall
not bear false witness against thy neigh-
bor," most assuredly the slanderer
will not go unpunished—certainly he will
have his reward. If there is a God in
heaven—if He has said, "that thou ev-
ery idle word that men shall speak
they shall give an account thereof in
the day of judgment," may I, and may
you, dear reader, be saved from the
sentence which awaits that man,
whose tongue is the tongue of Slander.

A quaint writer observes that "the
most elegant men in the most clas-
sical times, adorned their heads with
ornaments which raised them as high
as to leave a margin of doubt, whether
the head was a part of the body, or
the body a part of the head."

BORROWING.

I have often thought on the subject
of borrowing. It is singular and as-
tonishing what a trade of that kind is
carried on among mankind. Some
people make quite a business of it—
and sustain a character and keep up
their credit by borrowing only. In all
classes among mankind, this trade
will be found to be carried on exten-
sively. I may begin among families.
There you will see borrowing carried
on upon a scale quite pleasing—and
which works no particular injury. The
rosy cheeked boy, or the smiling lit-
tle girl, of some doting parents, will
pop into a neighbor's of a morning, and
with "mother's compliments," will
ask the favor of a drawing of tea—
or with papa's compliments will ask
the favor of the newspaper for an hour,
or mother would be much obliged to
Mrs. — if she would lend her her
gridiron, her chopping knife, her little
brass kettle, her spider, her tin oven,
a bowl of flour, a dish of salt, a boiling
of pork, a dozen of potatoes, or what-
ever the case may be. Or the bare-
headed boy, who has been brought up in
ignorance and knows no school but the
street, will open the door and hollow,
daddy wants to borrow your ax, or
your wheel barrow, or mammy wants
your smoothing iron, &c. &c. Now
this kind of borrowing has in itself no
very evil consequences, indeed fami-
lies are not neighborly, if they refuse
to accommodate one another in this
way. Again, among young folks will
be seen the borrowing of Books, or
garments, or what not—and, indeed,
when the smiling fair is led to the al-
tar of Hymen, superstition prompts
her to believe that if she has some bor-
rowed articles about her when she re-
ceives the daughter for the bride,
that it is ominous of good fortune. One
would think, however, that when a
young lady was married, she needed
no assurance of good fortune, for at
that time fancy flies but over the fields
of elysium and contentment.

But there is another species of bor-
rowing which I have not yet described.
It is that which occurs among men of
business. A man in business—his
speculations lead him to contract
much that he may gain the faster. He
is not content with doing a fair and de-
cent business, but branches out into
new schemes, thoughtless, except it be
to calculate upon fortune.—By and by,
money is called for.—There is little in
the "locker," and away goes he to
borrow. A few days or weeks pass,
and the borrowed is called for. To
borrow he goes again, and thus "Gobs
Peter to pay Paul," as the saying is,
not living upon his own resources, but
using the funds of neighbor A, neigh-
bor B and neighbor C. Borrowing is
necessary in various cases.—Indeed ev-
ery man ought to be willing to spare
his money to his neighbor upon emer-
gencies—but money borrowed and
long retained, or put off for a week
when a call for a few dollars "cash bor-
rowed," gives room for the lender to
indulge the weakness of nature, to sur-
mise and guess—to "wonder if he is
not hard run," or whether he is not ev-
en on his last legs. Now the truth
is, in borrowing, every one should keep
a good eye to the payment of it again.
The merchant hates the man who will
borrow to carry through a speculation,
and enrich himself at his expense.—
The mechanic hates his neighbor such
an one, because he wears out his tool,
by eternally borrowing them. And
the printer, being different from all
other mechanics, hates the man who
will borrow his paper to read, instead
of becoming a subscriber. If any
should borrow this paper, Mr. Editor,
I hope he may borrow from this article
a lesson to your advantage.

The property of intellect is not al-
ways hereditary; as witness two mo-
dern instances: Sir Isaac Newton had
a weak headed father, and Lord Chas-
terfield a weak headed son. Persons
of small intellect should never try to
shine in conversation, but rather, not
to say anything very exceptional.—
Boats that have not much bottom, had
best carry but little sail, and had better
be becalmed than over-set.

"If you trust before you trust, you
may repent for a while."—This pro-
verbial axiom presents a good lesson
of caution and circumspection, not to
choose a friend rashly, or make per-
sons our confidants, by putting them
with our secrets and private concerns,
before we have proved their integrity.
It is also a good caution against mak-
ing a purchase upon the representations
of others, without ascertaining whether
the things are equal in value to the
which is given for them.

An A Hint.—A person endeavored
to prove to Dr. Johnson, that an A-
theist may be a man of good moral char-
acter. "Impossible," said the Doctor, "where
a man rejects a's a glance to his
great Creator, what has he to re-
gard?"

him from the perpetration of crimes? If
an Atheist was to drink tea with me,
I should look very carefully after my
specimens."

Truth alone without eloquence is
sufficiently powerful and persuasive;
and stands in need of no studied and
artificial practices to vindicate and re-
commend it.

Matrimony.—Experience has long
pronounced those marriages the happi-
est, in which the contracting parties
are of a condition nearly equal; so
that, when the first ardors of love are
abated by time, neither can assume
a superiority, or think it a condescen-
sion to have acceded to the nuptial al-
liance.

Be not afraid of trying experiments,
but let them be on a small scale at first,
and few at a time.

By a gentleman recently from Pitts-
burg, we have learned that the Har-
monians lately established at Ecopo-
my, sixteen miles below Pittsburg, are
progressing most rapidly in some of
the most important manufactures.—

In the article of BLANKETS, they
are superseding foreign supply. The
specimens of this useful fabric, are su-
perior to any imported.—Mr. Rapp's
turning his attention more than ever
to the production of WOOLLENS; he
has a large number of hands employed
in addition to his own people, in grub-
bing and clearing out the underwood
of their 4000 acres, for the purpose of
converting it into Sheepwalks. The
Farmers of the western counties of
Pennsylvania, more particularly of Al-
legheny, Washington, Westmoreland
and Beaver, are devoting much atten-
tion to the cultivation of SHEEP. In
addition to the amount of wool consu-
med in that district of country, an a-
gent of Mr. Rapp has sent as much of
this article over the Mountains, as a-
mounted to \$12,000.

Cincinnati Reg.

SAVE COSTS.

M. C. CLARKSON

WILL, on the 1st day of January
next, positively bring suit on
all Accounts then unsettled in his
Books.

Nov. 14.

DIVIDEND.

BANK OF GETTYSBURG.

NOVEMBER 7th, 1826.

THE President and Directors of
this Institution, have this day de-
clared a Dividend of

3 PER CENT.

which will be paid to the Stockholders
on or after Tuesday the 14th inst.

J. B. McPherson, Cashier.

[Nov. 14.]

Come & See the

CHEAP GOODS.

WM. E. CAMP,

HAS just returned from New York
and Philadelphia, with an elegant
assortment of

FALL & WINTER

GOODS.

selected from the Latest Importations;
which he is now opening, at his Store
on the south-east corner of the Dia-
mond and York street—and will sell
much cheaper than any that have been
brought here this season. His stock
of Goods is very considerable, and con-
sists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

China, Hard & Queensware.

LIQUORS:

and he feels confident, that if the Pub-
lic will call and examine his assort-
ment, they will be satisfied, that his is
a reliable.

A-CHAMP STORE.

Take in exchange for Goods, at the
highest prices.

Gettysburg, Nov. 14.

To my Creditors.

TAKE NOTICE, that I have ap-
peared to the Judges of the Court
of Common Pleas of Adams county,
for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws,
and said Court has appointed Tuesday
the 20th of December next, for hear-
ing and receiving claims, at the Court
house in the Borough of Gettysburg—
where and where you may attend if you
think proper.

Thomas Ehrhart.

Nov. 14.

For Sale or Rent,

THE CROSS-KEY

Tavern Stand,

A T Mummasburg, with the Farm.
The farm contains 117 Acres—
The upland and meadows are of the
best quality; the fencing in good or-
der; the buildings large and commodi-
ous; well supplied with water, by a
stream near the house, and a never-
failing well at the house.

The above Property will be Rented
on good terms, for one year, or three,
to suit applicants.

Thomas McKnight.

Nov. 14.

FOR RENT.

WILL be Offered for Rent, at
Public Vendue, on Saturday
the 2d of December next,
THAT EXCELLENT & CONVENIENT

Tavern Stand,

late the property of DANIEL MARK, de-
ceased, in Mountjoy township, Adams
county, about 3 miles from Gettysburg,
on the Baltimore Turnpike, occupied
by Abraham Koons.—ALSO,

A Plantation,

situated in the same Township, con-
taining about 150 ACRES, on which is
a two-story

Brick House & Sawmill.

The above Property will be Rented
for one or more years. The terms
will be made known by

George Trostle,

Guardian of the Minor Children of
said deceased.

Nov. 14.

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers at Private
Sale, A VALUABLE

FARM,

Containing 160 Acres,

situated in Menallen township, Adams
county, adjoining lands of Joseph Dull,
Simon Becker and others. The im-
provements are

Two Dwelling hou-
ses. Two Barns, and

A TANNYARD.

The Yard is in a good neighborhood
for business. The Land is of a good
quality, and handsomely situated, be-
ing on the road leading from Berlin to
Chambersburg—the Oppossum creek
running through the farm. This prop-
erty is worth the attention of those
that wish to purchase upon good terms.
It will be sold altogether, or separate,
to suit purchasers. For further in-
formation, apply to Isaac Boone resid-
ing thereon, or to the Subscriber living
in Chester county.

2,000 Chesnut Rails

Wanted, for which a fair price will be
given. Apply to Isaac Boone.—Also,
300 lbs. Cotton Yarn, & one

Road Waggon for Sale.

Abel I. Thomas.

Nov. 14.

W. N. IRVINE,

ATTORNEY

AND

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

INTENDS practicing in the several
Courts of Adams County. His re-
sidence and Office are in the house for-
merly occupied by Doctor MILLER, in
West York street.

Gettysburg, Nov. 7.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate
of JOHN AREADT, Esq. late
of Franklin township, deceased, are re-
quested to make payment; and those
having claims against said Estate, to
present the same for settlement.

Wm. McClellan, Jr. Ex'r.

Nov. 7.

GETTYSBURG

GUARDS!

YOU will parade at
your usual place, on
Saturday the 25th inst. next,
precisely at 2 o'clock, P. M.,
with arms and accoutre-
ments in complete order.

By Order,

J. ZIEGLER, O. S.

Nov. 14.

LIBERTY RIFLEMEN!

A N adjourned Court of Appeal for
the past year, will be held at the
house of David Ecker, on Saturday
the 9th of December next, at 12 o-
clock, M. Attorneys having business
will do well to attend; and Constables
having warrants, will come prepared to
serve them.

J. Cunningham, Capt.

Nov. 14.